I remember his courtesy. In tfapse days, instead of having our salaries brought to our dressing-rooms, we used to wait in a queue on Treasury Bay to receive them. I was always late in coming, and always hi a hurry to get away. Very gravely and quietly Henry Irving used to give up his place to me.

I played once more at the Queen's after Katherine and PetrucMo, It was in a little piece called " The Household Fairy/' and I remember it chiefly through an accident which befell poor Jack Clayton through me. The curtain had fallen on *ie* The Household Fairy/' and Clayton, who had acted with me in it, was dancing with me on the stage to the music which was being played during the wait, instead of changing his dress for the next piece. This dancing during the entr'acte was very popular among us. Many a burlesque quadrille I had with Terriss and others in later days.'.."On this occasion Clayton suddenly found he was late in changing, and,,rushing upstairs to his dressing-room in a hurry, he missed-" his footing and fell back on his head. This made* me'.very miserable, as I could not help feeling that I was responsible. Soon afterwards I left the stage for six years, without the slightest idea of ever going back. I left it without regret. And I was very happy, leading a quiet, domestic life hi the heart of the country. When my two children were born, I thought of the stage less than ever. They absorbed all my time, all my interest, all my love.